VOLUME VI

SATURDAY MORNING, MAY 25, 1878.

No. 12 N. Elghth St. St. Louis, Mo.

The PHYSIOLOGY OF MARRIAGE Read what our homopapers say: "The knowledge imparted in Dr. But's new works is in no way of questionable character, but is something that every one should know. The Yealth, the victim of carly indiscretion; the Han, otherwise perfectly healthy maybe, but with waning vigor in the prime form and the Wonstan, in misery from the perfect of the Hand of the Workship of the Popular Prices—60 cit, case is held to "Fopular Prices—60 cit, case in the perfect of the Popular Prices—60 cit, case in the perfect of the perfe

GEARING GIN SHAITING AND BOLTS CHEAPER

THAN EVER BEFORE

FOREST CITY FOUNDRY AND

MACHINE WORKS.

GEO. R. LOMBARD & CO.,

AUGUSTA, GA. ENGINES,

COTTON SCREWS, MILL GEARING

And Machinery off Kinds Made and Re 1250;

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That large and commodious Brick Store, formerly occupied by Mr. C. R. Jones. For terms apply to MRS, M. E. MCNAMARA

and Morning habit cured. The Original and only absolute Cities For detaining for box on Cities For detaining for box on Worthardt, it w. B. Spinka, Worthardt, it, Grean Co., Ind.

What others say about ² Tutt's Expectorant. Had Asthma Thirty Years. BALTIMORE, February 3, 1875.
"I have had Asthma thirty years, and never found medicine that had such a happy effect."
W. F. HOGAN, Cherles 84.

A Child's Idea of Merit.

"Tutt's Expectorant is a familiar name in my house. My wife thinks it the best medicine in the world, and the children say it is 'nicer than molasses candy." NOAH WOODWARD, 101 N. Poydras &t. 'Six, and all Croupy.'

"I am the mother of six children; all of them have been croupy. Without Tutt's Expectorant, I don't think they could have survived some of the attacks. It is a mother's blessing."

MARY STEVENS, Frankfort, Ky.

A Doctor's Advice.
"In my practice, Indvise all families to keep Tutt's Papectorant, in sudden emergencies, for cought, eroup, diphtheria, etc."
T. P. ELLIS, M.D., Newark, N. J. Bold by all drugpists. Price \$1.00. Office 35 Murray Street, New York.



"THE TREE IS KNOWN BY ITS FRUIT." "Tutt's Pills are worth their weight in gold."
REV. I. R. SIMPSON, Louisville, Ky "Tutt's Pills are a special blessing of the nine-teenth century."- REV. F. R. OSGOOD, New York. "I have used Tutt's Pills for torpor of the liver.
They are superior to any medicine for billary disorders ever made."
I. P. CARR, Attorney at Law, Augusta, Ga.

I. P. CARR, Attornoy at Law, Auguste, us.
"I have used Tutt's Pills five years in my family.
They are unequaled forcortiveness and biliousness.
F. R. WILSON, Georgetown, Texas.
"I have used Tutt's Medicine with great benefit."
W. W. MANN, Editor Mobile Register. W. W. MANN, Editor Mobile Hogister.
"We sell fifty boxes Tutt's Pills to five of all others."—SAYRE & CO., Cartersville, Ga.
"Tutt's Pills have only to be tried to establish their merits. They work like magic."
W. H. BARRON, 96 Summer St., Boston.

"There is no medicine so well adapted to the cure of bilious disorders as Tutt's Pills."

JOS. BRUMMEL, Richmond, Virginis. AND A THOUSAND MORE. Sold by druggists. 25 cents a bax. Office 35 Murray Street, New York.

indorsed. HIGH TESTIMONY.

FROM THE PACIFIC JOURNAL.

"A GREAT INVENTION
has been made by UR. TUTT, of New York, which restores youthful beauty to the hair. That eminent chemist has succeeded in producing a Hair Dye which imitates nature to perfection. Old bachelors may now rejoice."

Price \$1.00. Office 35 Murray St., New York. Sold by all druggists.

May 6 1877

Warranted Hams only 121 cts per lb. Sold by A. FISCHER.

[For the Orangeburg Times.] HOLMES Co., MISS., May 10th 1878. Mr. Editor :

It was my pleasure to attend a meeting of the Centre Grove Grange last Saturday. The Grange, here is a live institution. 'Twill be hard to find a Grange containing more intelligence in proportion to the number of membership. The meeting was most harmonious, and I assure you, Mr. Editor, no part of the exercises was enjoyed more than the dinner. It was one of the best and most beautiful I ever saw, Who would not be a Granger.

Forest Glen Academy unfurled its banner to the breeze last Monday. It opened with a good number of scholars.

Mrs. Mary Elmore's school closed on the 1st day of May. It was a gala day to the students. In the afternoon, they held a May party, and Miss Sallie Megee was crowned Queen O' the May. Miss Megee is a graceful looking young lady, and had the whole State been searched. no better selection could have been

Miss Annie Covington, one of the loveliest, most intelligent and pious young ladies in the county, died with that fearful disease, consumption, last Sunday afternoon. She is sadly missed by a host of friends.

His Excellency, Gov. Stone, has rendered himself immortal by pocketing an act passed by both houses of the legislature, said act being passed in accordance with a petition from the Grangers of the State.

A very ludicrous scene was witnessed in Durant a few nights ago. A negro woman had died, and was laid out on a table, her head being toward the side of the house, and her feet toward the centre of the room. A large crowd having assembled to sit up with the corpse, the floor gave way, upsetting the table and precipitating the corpse, foot-foremost, which frightened the watchers off.

MORE ANON.

Echoes from the Phonograph.

What Mrs. Barstinglow Heard After Three Days' Absence from Home.

It happened that Mrs. Barstinglow was going down to Keokuk for a few days, and Mr. Barstinglow was incon solable. At one time he protested that she should not go; he could not endure the lonesome bouse during her absence. And then again he declared that if she must go, he would neglect his office and let his business go to the bow-wows, and he would go wit h her. At length, however, she persuaded him to be reasonable, and on her repeated assurance that she would not remain away longer than three days, he consented to let her go. He even bought her ticket, and ordered the carriage and paid for it two days ahead, lest his resolution should give way, and he should forget her going from him. And from that time till the morning of her departure, Mr. Barstinglow spoke in subdued tones and moved about with the air of a man whose heart was buried under mountains of grief. Before she left the house, Mrs. Barstinglow set the phonograph in the sitting room, behind the clock. Then she kissed her disconsolate husband, and begged him to preserve his precious life for her sake while she was away, and then she was gone.

Every day during her three days' visit in the Gate City she received a letter from her mourning husband, begging her to come back and telling her how lonesome he was without her, and how like a grave the empty house seemed, and how the hours dragged over his aching heart with leaden feet. And in three days she came home, and filled the solemn house with sunlight and laughter again. The evening after her return to Burlington, she took down the phono-

"I wonder," she said, "what we said last in its hearing? It must have been something while we were dis- | right! Keep her agoing! Grind it over 450 tons, and a man can climb

caught some of your poor, longing | piece of black art and the vile assasmonnings while I was away."

And then she turned the crank. "Lord, no," croaked the phono-"no danger of that; she's safe in Keokuk for three days; saw her sale-

ly off myself this morning. Light your cigar while I light another lamp and make the room look cheer-

"Why," exclaimed Mrs. Barstinglow, in a countenance of amazement, 'what on earth is it saying?"

"Oh, some nonsense, some of your visitors have talked into it some time or other," replied her hunsband, nervously, "people talk all kinds of They say anything for talk."

half convinced, gave the crank another turn.

"This is devilish good whisky, Barsty, ' ejaculated the machine, very earnestly, "You don't get it in Burlington, do you?"

Mrs. Barstinglow gave a little

"My dear," said her hunsband, looking now quite as worried as he had looked when he was begging her not to go to Keokuk, "put it away, somebody has had it out in the stable, and it might say something perfectly shocking, you know. Do put it away."

But Mrs. Barstinglow, upon whom the spirit of investigation had decended with great power, ground away and the phonograph, in a voice marvelously like her husband's went remorselessly on.

"Not much; they don't make this kind now. Its some old Monongahela, copper-distilled that Mrs. Barstinglow's mother gave her for medical purposes three years ago. Fill up again, there's plenty of it, and I can replace it with any kind of bever age when it's gone. The old girl wen't kne w the difference " ace

Mrs. Barstinglow felt herself turning to stone, but the next turn of the crank brought out an uproario 11.

"Ha, ha, ha! Here's to the o. g!" That fanued her cheeks into a

"For mercy's sake, Malachi Barstinglow," she shricked, "what does this mean?"

Mr. Barstinglow now I oked as though he really did wish she had never gone to Keokuk.

"It's just as I tell you," he said, with 'an effort to look unconcerned, that was like a humorous book, a colossal success, so far as its complete failure was concerned. "Somebody has been talking all sorts of nonsense into it just for talk's sake. How else could it get hold of such dreadful stuff in our dear little home, lovey?"

Mrs. Barstinglow didn't know, but she turned away and the phono raph asked carelessly:

"Throw around for the deals."

She thought she would faint, but she didn't, and the pitiless machine proceeded to remark, with a variety of voices: "Its my age."

"You'll have to straddle that blind f you come in."

"Give me two cards."

"Chip one."

"I'll see your little one and raise ou a couple."

"Push the bottle this way, Ben." "Ain't you going to stay in, Harr?" "Can't stay in on a pair of sixes."

"Call you." "Two small pair, hings to head."

"Tens and deuces. Take the pot." "Bartsy, get us something to eat. Old girl left the cupboard keys, didn't she?"

"Lord, yes; told her I was going to keep bach at home to save expenses and keep out of bad company.' "Ha, ha, ha!! Ho! ho!! ho!!!"

"Oh," yelled Mr. Barstinglow, unable to contain himself any longer, while his wife, more dead than alive, leaned over the phonograph and ground away at the crank in a dazed kind of a way. Oh, keep it up! That's cussing my visit. Or may be it has all out! Dog gone the diabolical through one of its nostrils.

sin that invented it! Keep it up! That's right! Believe a senseless, diabolical piece of monstrous mechgraph, in tones of hearty reassurance; anism rather than your husband. Keep her agoing. Keep it up!"

Aud Mrs. Barstinglow did keep it up. She kept it up, and listened to that phonograph swear and shout and howl; she heard it shriek, "Oh, my eye; my eye !- ' she heard it tell some one to let some one else "have it again in the same place;" she heard It warn somebody to "hold his head over the stove-hearth, and not let his nose bleed on the carpet," and at last, as it assured her very thickly and with some difficulty that it was "a stuff into a phonograph, you know. ban' of jorry goof fuf fuf fellows," and that "won'-hie-won' g' ome till mora-Mrs. Barstinglow, looking only ing," she ground it into silence, and sank back, speechless and breathless, while Mr. Barstinglow took the phonograph out into the back yard and smashed it into so many and such small fragments that it couldn't reproduce even a steamboat whistle. "Now, then, I guess you won't tel! on me any more, you old blabber."

A Model Canductor.

I left Mary ville and went South on railroad so full of initials that it sounded like a Masonic Lodge, and I wondered how they kept the train on the track. But there was a conductor on the train who deserves a monument. He didn't stand around and let his passengers hunt seats for themselves. When he came into the car and saw one man with no seat and another man with four he gently but firmly bounced the expansive man and made him withdraw within the metes and bounds described by his ticket. He wasn't ugly or cross about it, but he had a way of explaining to a man with one ticket and three valises, an egg case, a box of butter, a bird cage, two hat boxes and a

is just two cars forward, that was perfeetly irresistible. A small, timid passenger un accustomed to traveling is very averse to ordering a big, burly, broad-shouldered traveler, with a belligerent, repellant expressich on his sleepy face, to "wake up and give him a seat," and the conductor who takes this job off his timid hands is a Godsend to the traveling community. The man who ran North on the K. C., St. J. and C. B. last Monday afternoon would be an honor to a road with even twice so many initials .- Hawkeye.

A Good One on Oapt. McAdin.

He Passed the Fat Lady!

A passenger on the Spartanburg and Union Railroad train last night, told us a "good one" on Capt. B. M'Adin the popular conductor of that road, which occurred dur ng the rush, a week or two ago. The Captain was on the grand rounds for tickets! and after gobbling up a number of dead heads, he came to a very large and talkative lady, who was very polite, and while almost gasping for breath, she told the gallant Captain that she had not had time to buy a ticket, but she had the money. She was crowded into a sent with another portly lady, and could not move about very handily, and asked the Captain to reach down and get the money out of her stocking! saying that there were a great many thieves about, and she wished to be very careful with her funds. Captain McAdin quietly remarked that the railroad didn't charge old ladies, and he toddled off after other tickets, the crowd near grinning at his expense. -Speights' Daily Newspaper.

One hundred and fifty superfluous comen shipped from New York to Oregon on speculation, were seized and married immediately on arrival. There are 150,000 bachelors in Oregon who want to marry.

The largest bronze statue in the world is at Nara, Japan. It weighs

A Treasury Lady the Victim of Alcohol.

A Washington correspondent says One of those ingenious women whose business it is to examine mutilated and illegible currency in the Treasury has recently come to grief. This woman had so ably performed this intricate work for several years as to have become almost indispensable not only to the department, but scarcely less so to numerous banks in different parts of the country, who but for her patience must have lost considerable sums in worn currency. Her skill in restoring what looked like a hopeless mass was marvelous, and in consideration of her perseverance in this direction, some of the banks have from time to time attested their appreciation of the material benefit thus derived, by handsome donations of money, one or two, it is understood, paying her as high as \$1,000 per year. I take equal pride in the gallantry of such men and the ability of such a women. Too often are women compelled to feel that they gain nothing by maked fidelity. These gifts from the banks were, of course, in addition to the regular salary paid by the treasury, of \$1,200. For a considerable time it was sadly noticed that this woman was manifestly falling into the insidous power of a terrible syren. Often and again, it could not be denied, she was not quite herself long before the hour for the close of work. Admonitions, kind and gentle, and warnings, oft repeated, were of no avail. She was hopelessly enthralled. At last she came to the office one morning already too oblivious to faithfully perform her usual task, and, as patience had long since ceased to be a virtue, a carriage was called and she was sent, a victim of alcohol, to her home, there to find that ominous yellow envelope containing a notice of dismissal from service had preceded her coming. Strange to say, her predecessor in the same position, who had served long and acceptably, but for this weakness, was discharged for the same cause.

A Correspondent Answered.

"Mabel Clare" writes us the following flattering inquiry: "Are you the author of that tender little ballad, 'Darling, Kiss My Eyelids Down !" We? We write such stuff as that? "Kiss our eyelids down?" Mabel, thou art beside thyself; much reading hath made thee mad. "Darling, kiss our eyelids down." Now isn't that a nice thing to accuse us of saying? Are we that devoid of intelligence? Mabel, don't you trouble our eyelids when you have a fancy to perform any operations of that delicate and tender nature. We have a large, comfortable, roomy, flexible gash just below our nose that has bought county rights for all business of that nature that comes within the limits of our face, and any eyelid found intering or infringing will be prosecuted to the extreme limit of the law. No, we didn't write it .- Burlington Hawkeye.

Poker-players should be more guarded in their expressions. A player at Omaha lately "made use of a phrase such as this: 'I hope Christ will kill me if it isn't so !' He had dealt the hand himself, and as the betting was over, he passed the cards to the player on his left, who shuffled them and then asked him to cut them, giving him a light tap to attract his attention. The blasphemous player did not stir. He was dead."

"Learn to smile," urges a cotemporary. That is pretty advice for an editor to give whose task it is to mould public opinion. 'Young men learn to "smile" soon enough without any newspaper instructions on the subject. It is suspected that the editor owns an interest in a large distillery.

Of all kinds of property, money lent on good security is the most interest-ing.

Finding His Ideal.

The last case of manifest destiny is

reported from the city of Evansville, Ind. A physician soon after leading his bride to the alter, wrote a letter to a college friend in Northern Georgia, informing him of what had happened, and advising him, after the manner of a bridegroom, to go and do likewise. The rising young lawyer replied from Newman, Ga., that he would be very happy to marry if he could only meet his ideal; and then followed a pen picture of the woman for whom his soul languished, all the mental and physical charms which found a place in his appreciation being duly mentioned in the description. While passing along Main street one day months afterwar I, the physician happened to see a young lady of exquisite beauty and rare intelligence, and like a flish he recognized her as the embodiment of the lawyer's dream. He made in quiries at once and learned that sha lived in Kentucky, and was visiting some friends in Evensville; and subsequently he procured, without her knowledge, one of her photographs and sent it to the promising young lawyer. This gentleman was pleased with the counterfeit presentment, and acknowledped by the next mail, that it was indeed the face of his ideal. Subsequently, he paid a visit to her father's house in Owensboro, and presented letters of introduction fro m Messrs. Stephens and Hill; and after a short courtship destiny had her way, the marriage ceremony being performed in the Baptist church of the town.

A Wyoming man won ten dollars on a wager by cating twenty pigs' feet. This was a pig's feet, indeed.

When a woman, however gentle at home, goes to market, she's pretty sure to have her own weigh.

Mrs. Jane Higgins, of Shatsyville Ind., has attained fame by cow-hiding her fatherinlaw.

When does a farmer act with great rudeness toward his corn? When he pul's its ears.

The monkeys are not so ignorant, after all. They were all educated in the high branches.

A volume that is apt to bring tears to anybody's eyes-a volume of smoke.

The consumption of pencils in this country is at the rate of about 250,-000 a day.

Russia and Turkey are now lying down peacefully together like the fox and the goose-only the goose is inside of the fox.

Still water has no current at all .-New Orleans Picaynne. Still, water has a current sometimes .- New York Graphic. A Nevada politician was elected on

the merits of one single speech. All he said was: "Fellow countrymen follow me to yonder saloon."

Hotel guest on retiring-"I want to get up at eight o'clock." Facetious night clerk-"Have not got one, sir." Guest, "Not got what?" Clerk, "A potato clock."

A young lady who wanted a new pull back, hearing that gold was down to 'Pa,' was almost broken hearted on being told by him that he was unable, nevertheless, to pay for

Edith Morgan was one of a crew that went out in a small rowboat in a recent terrible storm on Lake Michigan, at the peril of their lives, and rescued a drowning sailor from a

There is scarcely any character so rare as a man of real open and generous integrity, who carries his heart in his hand, who says the thing he pretends. Though no one can dislike the character, yet discretion generally shakes her head, and the word soon lets him into the reason.